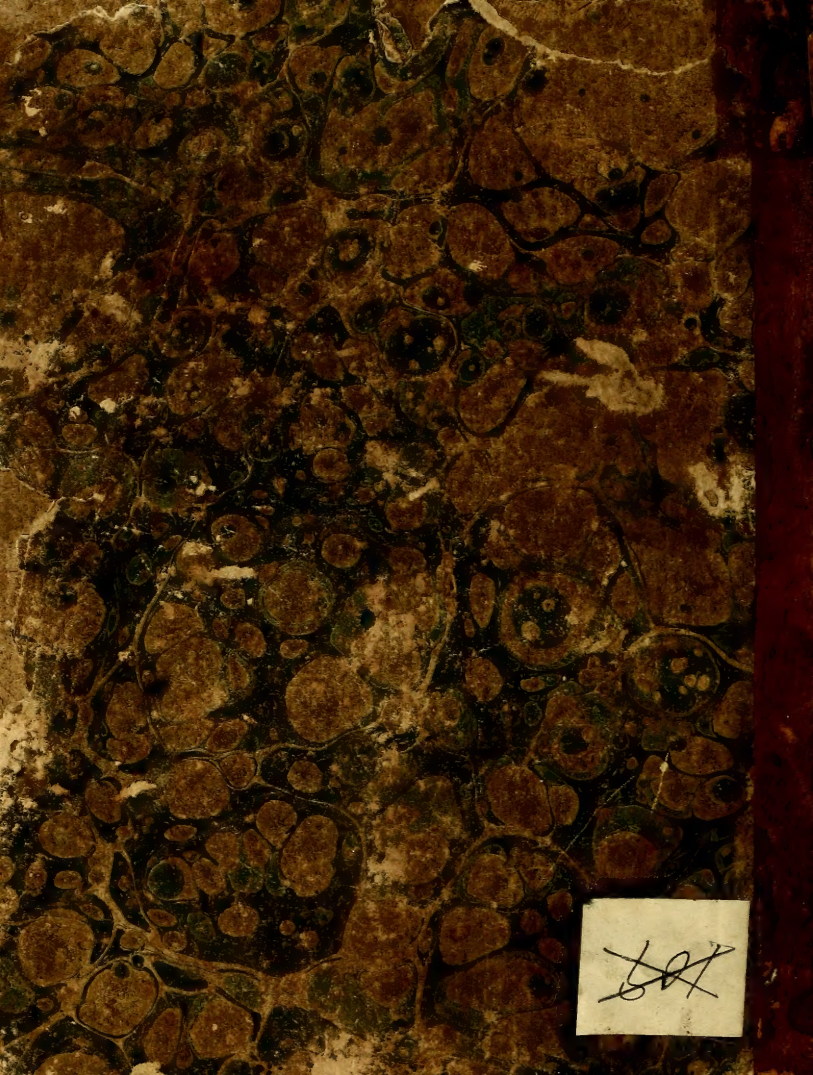

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Meek, Alexander Beaufort

Journal of the Florida Expedition, 1836, Feb. 21 - April 23

Mobile, Ala.

96 pp. Boards & Calf 16 x 20 cm.

Record of experiences as Ensign in the Volunteers for Florida during the Creek War of 1836.

Oct. 28, 1936

A. B. Meek

1835

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Mobile,
March 1. 1836.

Alexander B. Meek
Ensign, State Guards
Volunteers for Florida.

Florida Expedition.

Sunday, February 21. 1836.

Left Tuscaloosa, at 12 o'clock A.M, on board the Steam Boat Courier, (Capt. Cleaveland) with three companies of Volunteers,— the "State Guards," (Capt. James G. Blount; Lieut. Sam'l. Johnson; Ensign Alex: B. McK.) — Tuscaloosa Volunteers, 1st Division, (Capt Dennis Dent; Lieut Thomas R. Childress Ensign, Charles W. Lewis) — 2nd Division — Capt. Wm. H. Caperx; Lieut. Sam'l B. Holloway; Ensign John Chism.) As we sailed out of port, the banks of the Warrior were lined with citizens — male and female — to the number of near 2000 persons — presenting one of the

most sublime, impressive and affecting scenes I ever saw. Immediately previous to embarkation Judge B. F. Porter delivered an eloquent and pathetic address to the volunteers, who were drawn up in line upon the wharf. The military under the command of Col G. S. Hancock, fired numerous salutes with musketry and cannon; and the whole presented a spectacle as picturesque, as it was affecting. Seldom, if ever, have I experienced such feelings as crowded my breast. I received numerous testimonials of esteem and affection. C.C.C. [illegible] handed me just as I was stepping on the boat, the Glove of Miss N. with the admonition from her to keep it as a memento, and never to dishonor it, which I never

I would not. As the Steamboat moved off in grandeur and beauty the air rang with the shouts and plaudits of the citizens on shore, and the farewell huzzas of the volunteers. I stood on the stern of the boat, on deck, with the flag of the Company, and waved it, in response to the salutations of the citizens. Soon the scene faded from our eyes, - the noise of the artillery hushed, and breathing a kind and fervent farewell to "dear Uniontown" its happy homes & joyous & and patriotic inhabitants - its kind and beauteous girls, - and to the dear delights of friendship and affection, we sped away upon the blue waters of the Monongahela, in gayety and pride.

Passed Carthage at 4 oc P.M. We stopped for a few minutes, to receive three volunteers. The banks were crowded with citizens. Among the ladies observed the two Miss Hardwicks and one or two others, ~~ladies~~ of considerable beauty.

At dark, stopped at a woodpile, about 10 miles below T., & the night was too dark for the boat to run, we lay too until morning and worked. Much ~~sport~~ sport and hilarity took place among the men, who were so crowded on the boat, as to be compelled to sleep upon the cabin floor - on deck, and upon the cotton bales below. Every means was resorted to, to produce laughter and variety - such as the bare-

ing of dogs, the mewing of cats and the crying of squinde. Everything however, at length yielded to the influence of the drowsy God, and Lethean Slumber calmed the cares and eyes of all. I slept in the Ladies' Cabin, with Moody.

Monday February 23rd.

Rose at 5 o'clock, and started. Messed with the men, below on the cotton bales, and enjoyed some of the "pleasures of the Soldier's life". The river was very circuitous and narrow. Near 11 arrived at Erie. When we came in sight, the city and all who were congregated upon the banks, fired a salute of 13 guns. We stopped for a few minutes, to obtain provisions. Saw only two persons. Knew Murphy & Simon

At half past 3 o'clock P.M. we entered the Tombecbee river. It is not larger than the Warrior. Shortly after we passed Demopolis It is situated upon one of the most elevated and picturesque bluffs upon the river, and presented a very fine and striking appearance. The water overflows as we passed, and shows. At 5 P.M. passed S.B. Pioneer. Saw many ladies on board, who waved their handkerchiefs. The steamboat ran all night. Great confusion prevailed among the soldiers. I slept on the cabin floor.

Tuesday February 23rd.

Rose early next morning and found the S.B. a few miles below Point Pachaco, having passed St Stephens in the night.

The river became much wider and very near the size and appearance of the Tennessee. About 12 o'clock, M. we entered the Alabama river. It is very large and fine looking, and after the confluence, became nearly as wide as the Ohio. [redacted] Shortly afterwards we passed the Steam boat Roanoke, and took on board Col. Lindsey. About 2 o'clock, we arrived at Fort Stoddart, and stopped, wooded and took several boxes of Cartridges. In about 2 hours we arrived in sight of Mobile, and beheld the whole city spread, like a chess board before us, and the many masts rising like a forest of pine saplings in the harbor.

We sailed by the wharves, which were crowded with citizens with banners flying and music playing, and amidst the huzza and salutations of the spectators. After passing down the shore we returned and landed upon one of the wharves, and in a little while marched thro' the city, to "Orange Grove", the place designated for our encampment. We were soon furnished with camp and furniture, and in a little while struck tents, and exhibited all the appearance of the martial field. Moody and myself then went into Mobile to the Theatre, and saw Hill the celebrated Yankee Commedian. He is a mark-

ably natural and correct. We became acquainted with several Officers of Volunteers from N. Orleans, and after Theatre went to the Shakespeare Coffee House, and took a nice oyster and some supper. While at supper, we learned that several of the Gamblers who had been expelled from Tuscaloosa last Summer were collected below with the intention of attacking us. After supper we went below, but found no one. The crew went with the Louisiana Officers to the Alabama Hotel, and slept

Wednesday July 14th

Rose and went to camp before breakfast. Made some arrangements for tenting, and came back to town with Sanford and Barrow. Went to the Register Office and read papers. In the evening rode with Sanford, in his buggy, over the city — rode out towards Spring Hill the most beautiful part of the city. Returned to camp and at night went into the Theatre. Law suits again

Thursday, Friday, & Saturday
15th 16th. 17th.

During these days the books from Pickens and Fayette counties arrived, and

Col George W. Crabb was elected Lieut. Colonel of the 1st Battalion without opposition. I wrote home a letter which I sent by Mr Cummens. Read papers at Register office - bought several articles. Went to the Theatre regularly each night and saw and heard Mrs. Gibbs the celebrated and admired singer. She is a luscious but not pretty woman. But her voice! - It is as sweet as melodious as the music of a lovely dying breeze through an Aeolian lyre. Several of the other actresses are very handsome. - Was much pleased with Mrs Cummens. Slept each night at the Alabama Hotel

Sunday. July 28. 1833.

After visiting the encampment and going into an election, by Abbott, for Colonel, Moody and myself went to town to Church, in the Evening. We stepped into the Presbyterian Church and heard Parson Lewis of the Episcopal Church, preach for a few minutes, We then went to the Catholic chapel, and heard a sermon in French from a Creole Priest. The Chapel was crowded with Creoles, Mullattoes, Indians and Sailors. We then took a walk in company with Mr McClain, around the City, visited the remains of the old fort, ascended to the top of the Alabama Hotel, & had a fine

birds eye view of Mobile the bay and its environs. After supper Capt Marks of the N. O. Volunteers, and Major Wood and myself called to see Mrs Thornwick the Actress. We found several gentlemen present and one other lady (Mrs Anderson — late sometime, converted. very agreably and left, with a sweet invitation to call and see her (from Mrs M.) when we shall return — of which I shall avail myself if I ever get back. Returned to the Hotel and slept.

Monday 29th of July struck tents in the Morning for the purpose of embarking but was countermanded

and replaced there. The troops from the 6th Division of Ala. Militia arrived this and the previous days.

The election for Col having been concluded it was discovered that Capt. William Chisolm of Montgomery was elected by a considerable majority over Col Pinnes Lynch of Tuscaloosa. The same day the 2nd Battalion elected a Major. The vote was 224 for Talliaferro and 182 for Broadnax. Major Thornton Talliaferro was accordingly elected.

On Monday this evening a beautiful stand of Colors was presented to the Regiment by Mrs. Barnes of Mobile. The Regiment was marched to her residence

where after a short and ordinary address by John B. Reid Esqr. the colors were presented by Mrs Barnes, and by Col Crockett made a brief but appropriate address in reply, [illegible] appointed Lieut to the Regt. and carried the Colors, We returned to the Encampment, and I with several others went to the Theatre at night. Slept at the Alabama Hotel.

Tuesday March 1. 1836.

We struck tents at 10 o'clock A.M. and marched to a Warehouse, on the northern confines of the City, where we were detained, the Boat not being in readiness.

At 5 o'clock P.M. we marched aboard the S. B. Merchant, but did not leave harbour. The men were permitted to visit the town and sleep where they pleased. Visited Theatre and slept at Ua. Hotel.

Wednesday, March 2. 1836.

At 11 o'clock A.M. left Mobile, on board the S. B. Merchant, (Capt Stoiler) with the 1st Battallion of Volunteers, under the command of Lieut Col. Crabb, and Adjutant Broadnax - being in all about 400 men. As the water of the bar of Mobile harbor was too shallow for us to pass, we sailed up to Spanish River, and down into Mobile bay. Before we got out of sight of Mobile, the Steamer

Watchman, having on board the greater part of the 2nd Battalion, under the immediate Command of Col Chisolm, and having on board Col Wm Lindsey and Staff, left port, and sailed up round in our track, through Spanish river. We sailed on, thro' Mobile bay, and saw many large and fine looking vessells laying at anchor, and unloading into lighters, towed down and up by a Steam Boat for that purpose. There were at least 30 vessells at anchor. — About three o'clock we passed Mosile Point. It presents one of the most picturesque and lovely views, imaginable. The light-house, - fort (Lawrence, formerly Bowyer) - Hospital and Dwelling houses all stand out in beautiful relief, from a shore of

snow-white sand, which contrasts vividly and beautifully with the verdant aspect of the trees and shrubbery in the back-ground. Such was the impressive beauty of the scene, that many the most intelligent and tasteful of the Volunteers, loudly expressed their admiration, and their desire to abide at such a spot. — Sentiments that met my hearty Concurrence. — We now entered the broad waters of the blue Gulf of Mexico, and steered boldly out into its extensive basin — our gallant boat leaping along its foaming surface, and striking, reminding me of Byron's expression — "My bark bounds like a Steed that knows his rider." Soon the tall cliffs

and wide spread plains of Terra Firma, faded to "the dim blue line" in the distance, and repeating Childe Harold's pathetic "farewell" -

"Adieu - adieu, my native shore
Fades o'er the waters blue,
The night's winds sigh, the breakers roar,
And shrieks the wild seamew"

and so on, - I turned from the white cliffs of Alabama - bade "My native land Good night," and turned my eyes and my mind to the broad waters before me - I had never been to sea, before. The boundless, and heaving waters before me were as novel, as they were sublime. The magnificence of the Universe was more plainly impressed upon my mind

than if I ever had before
done. I felt, and vividly realized
the sublime address of
Byron. "Roll on forever, thou
dark blue ocean roll."
By the by dark blue seems
to me inappropriate adjective.
The water is a deep green.
— We had the pleasure
of witnessing a beautiful
sunset — realizing, the in-
imitations the burning lan-
guage of poesy had produced.
The proud monarch of day
went down into the bosom
of the Ocean, undimmed &
cloudless; and cast a shower
of rubies, and sapphires, and
emeralds over the bright
waves, and dipped his burning
front apparently into the very sea

I shall be poetical on this in future. After sunset, (just as it had) came twilight, and after the [illegible] murky darkness threw her mantle over the sea and sky. As Don Juan says—

The sunset, and upon the yellow moon! &c.

And so I had consecutively two of the most poetical and beautiful scenes in Nature's Cabinet. I soliloquized awhile on both, and on the bed, and went below.

The cabin of the boat was reserved for the officers—the men occupied the fore cabin and deck and were certainly in as uncomfortable a situation as could be desired. They however made the most of their whistle, and like myself and to [illegible]

Thursday ~~Monday~~ 3rd.

This morning when I rose, found the Boat at anchor, in the bay of the Pensacola Navy Yard. We had passed Pensacola, in the night about 12 o'clock. The boat stopped to take in wood. Several of the Officers went ashore and had a fine oyster supper. I was asleep, and consequently did not land. — The point where I found the Boat anchored was one of the most beautiful I ever saw. On one side, at the distance of about 2 miles, lay the "Navy Yard" surrounded by 7 or 8 of the most elegant, ~~and~~ neat buildings all uniform in size and construction and presenting a beautiful front to the sea. To the West lay the hospital a beautiful brick edifice, with several fine Ionic columns in front. I viewed the whole thro' a spy-glass

and they appeared like objects in a panorama. — At the distance of about 1 mile & a half lay at anchor, three U. S. vessells of war — one of them, the frigate Constellation, Comm. Dallas. They are all fine stand handsome vessells, and appeared, as Washington Irving, "like guardian giants, prowling around the coast."

After remaining at anchor, for about an hour, we sailed up to the other side of the bay, and landed at Fort Pickens, on the little island of Santa Rosa. This is one of the most beautiful spots I ever saw, and one of the finest and most impregnable fortifications. The Fort, which is named in honor of Col. Andrew Pickens, a distinguished Officer of the Revolution,

and Governor of So. Carolina, is said to be one of the best in the Union. It however has but one tier of Port holes; yet the workmanship, position, and advantages are decidedly of the most superior kind. It is built of the best brick and granite, and is 1100 yards in circumference, and would contain 10.000 men. The island of St. Rose, on which it is situated, is said, to be about 4½ miles in length, and about 600 yards in width. We wandered over that part adjacent to the Fort, and I never beheld a more beautiful or brilliant spectacle. The island is entirely destitute of vegetation, except a few small Cypress bushes; the shore is perfectly regular, and the beach covered with

shining, snow-white sand, beautifully bespangled with glittering and multiformed shells. So brilliant indeed was the beach, that it was hard to convince many of the volunteers, until they had touched it, that it was not snow! One of them went so far as to assert that he had noticed its falling the night previous. — I wandered over the shore, and collected many beautiful shells.

About 3. P.M. the wind having allayed, we sailed out of port, in an South East direction, and soon lost sight of shore. We sailed on without any thing unusual, - with a tolerably high sea - until Friday night, the 24th of March, when at 11 P.M. in consequence of the high wind and shallow soundings we anchored all night.

Tampa March 5.

Rose early — continued our course — Seas very high — Direction S.E. — About 10 A.M. — entered Tampa Bay, — In a little while, passed Schooner Ellen, having on board one company of Louisiana Volunteers, under command of Captain Marks. — About 12 o'clock M came in sight of the Steam Boat Natchman, having on board 2nd Battallion. She had passed us in the night, not having anchored. She had however thrown out one of her boilers, and was compelled to lay to. We took her in tow. —

About 3. P.M. passed the U.S. Sloops of War, Vandalia, lying at anchor. Soon we passed many vessells laying at anchor and about 5 o'clock anchored ourselves, three miles from Am

shore – the soundings being too shallow for us to approach nearer in the S.B. – The boats of the neighboring vessells having been procured, we commenced landing, at Fort Brooke, on Hillsborough bay – a branch of Tampa Bay. (By the bye, Tampa Bay, was originally called, by the Spaniards, The Bay "Espiritu del Santo" or the Bay of the Holy Ghost.) – As we had but few boats, and they were principally used by the 2nd Battalion, on the Wachusa, the greater part of our Battalion did not land until morning. Our Company remained aboard and slept in the cabin although it was very anxious to place our feet once more on Terra Firma having become heartily sick of the Sea, tho not "Sea sick"

Sunday, March 6. 1836.

Commenced landing very early, but as we had nothing but small yawls, we did not all get ashore, until near 11 o'clock. The Texas Rangers were the last company that left the boat, being the rear of the 1st Battalion. We encamped at Half Moon, on Galveston Bay. It is a point of land with two block houses, and no doubt can make a very good defence against the Indians could make. We pitched our tents, dug all the water we could, by wells, deep holes - about 3 feet deep, and 2 wide, with a large stake in the centre, and commenced throwing up a little breast work of earth, about 2 feet of surface, about all around our tents, so as to prevent their shot

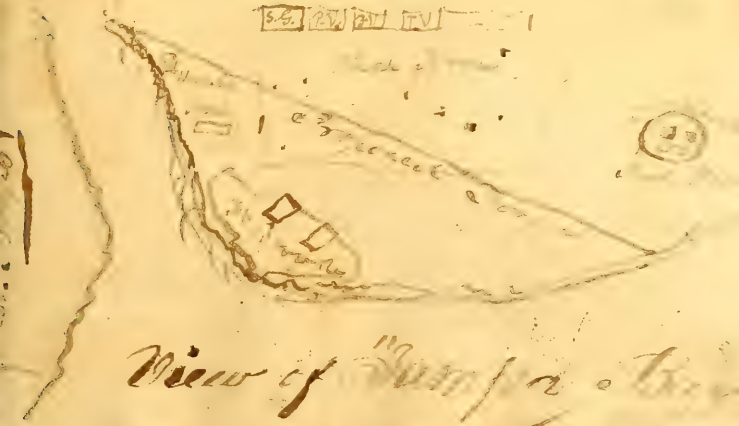
[illegible] the near approach of the enemy, or of [illegible] approaches cause the destruction [illegible] particularly in a [illegible] chase.

We found this [illegible] garrisoned by about 150 troops composed of U. S. Marines, and a portion of the Louisiana Volunteers. That had been left by Gen. Jackson. — They were all under the command of Major Reynolds, of the U. S. Army.

On the approach of the night we were [illegible] Florida Volunteers, under the command of Major [illegible] of Tallahassee. The [illegible] been in Service about 6 weeks and Volunteers for 2 months. They are [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I encamped on the Eastern bank of the river, which is about a mile & a quarter wide and perfectly level. The form of the encampment is a hollow square, as they had laid out, in case of an attack. A small stream in my opinion, flows from the East part of the Bay to the ocean, which is here in the shape of an S, as may be seen from this sketch.



View of Hampton Bar

[illegible] much discomfiture [illegible]
[illegible] officers [illegible] exposed to the [illegible]
of the [illegible] weather [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] thing, [illegible] to [illegible] to the [illegible]
of 6th Sunday.

The morning of this day was spent in [illegible] our
encampment. The [illegible] Regi-
mental Drill at 8 o'clock and
the usual orders [illegible] camp regu-
lations were issued. (They will
be found in another place.)

I have neglected to
mention, that nearly all the
troops were during their pas-
sage up the steamboat agitation
were distributed. In my tent
[illegible] the Lieutenant,
and [illegible] to sea before.
They were very [illegible] to
the [illegible] heavy storms

and powerful a sportive, [illegible] and [illegible] —
[illegible] the sublime and beautiful.
Fortunately I [illegible] with [illegible] dignified of the head. [illegible] never [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

March 1. Saturday 1861.

According to the arrangements made on Saturday evening, the men of this regiment were turned out for duty, and marched to their quarters, early daylight. The greater part of this day was spent in drilling and manoeuvering the troops. An Officers' Drill was held at 3 P.M., and we were drilled by Lieut. Mead; another portion of the Officers, by Lieut Casey, both of the U. S. service.

There are two or three families residing at this place — each one of which has four or five buildings to let, — who however have as yet little of these accommodations, either natural or artificial, for us to live in.

and strength of character, and all the symmetry and activity of an Apollo. By birth, he of obscure and poor parentage, and relationships. Young Ney however he distinguished himself for his great courage, showedness, energy, & strength. His personal appearance too attracted for him the admiration and respect of his fellow warriors. The soldiers also have a great respect for superior size and strength, and, with the boldness of bravery, attach to it superiority and wealth. Yellow Hair however had a mind commensurate to his body, and soon made himself a head Chief, and his exile. He distinguished

[illegible] which he travelled
[illegible] miles in one day, one time,
to carry a despatch from Sir
William, and on the next re-
turne with the two Captive
Indians, procured at great
[illegible] risque of their lives.
All that men, and [illegible]
[illegible] of the battle [illegible]
Miller's flair - nothing intimi-
dated, although he was warn-
ed & determined to make the
[illegible] attempt. [illegible]
[illegible] after to remain
[illegible] to encourage
[illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible] to encourage the battle. He
gave them to them, and re-
[illegible] and engaged them
[illegible], and [illegible]
them, [illegible]
[illegible]

Places not yet seen [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

Many of the men are
dying quite succeeded — having
suffered with Diarrhoea
produced no doubt by the bad
water and the great autumnal
heat at present the have like-
wise had colds and coughs.
Typhus fever in all its
stages are both ill, and Lieut.
Barrow terminated his mor-
tal career yesterday by a pulmonic
affection which had quite it
in his own. I have been unable
until this week to make the com-
plete muster rolls, the
[illegible] commercial dispatches
[illegible] your Excellency
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
attacked by the Indians, with
much Vigor. This has created
great dissatisfaction among
the officers and men — having
altercations & quarrels with the
latter. What course Col Crawford
can take is not known —
Provisions scarce, no one knows
when supplies, as there is a difficulty
between the Col and the contractor
in Pittsburgh. The men say they
will have more powder and ball
tomorrow. If we were now
attacked, we should be almost
defenceless, and could do little
after the first fire, except fight with
clubbs. Col Crawford
has resigned himself to
[illegible] [illegible]

Thursday March 11. 1836.

I have omitted to record the proceedings of yesterday, and the day previous. No event however of importance has transpired. On yesterday Capt Blount was Officer of the day; and as it has been agreed that the several companies shall alternately act as Camp Guard, our Company to day acted in that Capacity. Lieut. Johnson was Officer of the Guard, but as he was yet sane, from the friction of his Nose, & a palmetto, or brier thorn, I had to act principal, in that Situation. During last night every thing was remarkably still in Camp altho' there were many apprehensions of an attack; and the men were all asleep. About 5 o'clock A. M. an alarm was produced by one of the Sentinels firing

his gun. I immediately paraded the camp guard. The whole encampment sprang to arms, and formed in battle array. Every one believed that we would momentarily be attacked, and we listened attentively for the war whoop. All the sentinels except the one who fired, and two others ran in. From them we learned the position of the sentinel, who had fired and after a little while proceeded with the Guard to the post. We found that the sent. was James Garner (usually called "Wasky Jim" of Tuscaloosa. He stated that he fired at a body of men, who had passed out of the encampment, about 20 hundred in number. He had hailed them, and they made no reply, whatever. The picket produced no

orders fired on them. They then stated that they were a scouting party from Major Reed's Battalion of Florida Volunteers. - This solved the mystery. A party had been detached as scouts who had failed to procure the countersign. Fortunately no one was hit. Every one applauds Garner's conduct as brave, and noble. He did not leave his post when he fired, but reloaded, & stood like a man.

Although this was a false alarm - it had nearly the same effect, as a real one would have created on the feelings of the men, & for all believed it a real attack of the Indians. The companies formed with great promptness & regularity and would have given an enemy a

warm reception. I believed the alarm real, and felt great anxiety to get into battle. After the alarm had subsided, it was the dawn of day, and the men slept no more during the night. It rained however very heavy all the morning.

Friday, March 11. 1836.

To day one of the Volunteers, - a young man, belonging to the Wilson Volunteers, by the name of Underwood, - died in the encampment, from Dysentery, Pleurisy &c acquired from the exposures, to which we have been subjected. His death occasions many melancholy reflections. He was a worthy, intelligent, young fellow, and has relatives living in Wilson County. I have

Written the following Stanzas
suggested by his death;

Far, - far away, from his home, & his friends,
The youthful warrior died,
Above his grave the palmetto bends, -
The wild-flower, by its side

Saturday, March 12. 1836.

To day, I witnessed the funeral of a warrior of the friendly Seminoles, who died of a wound, received some weeks since, in a Skirmish with a band of the hostile Indians. There were near 300 hostile Warriors, and 50 of the friendly Indians were sent out by Major Davids, Commanding at Fort Brooke, to decoy them in, and were to receive $50 dollars if they brought them within reach of the guns of the Fort. They attempted it, but did not succeed, but had a battle, in which one friendly Indian was killed, & 3 wounded. The friendly Indians have since attacked the hostile ones. — The wife of the warrior, & several of his children were Making great lamentation over his loss. — Painting a Chief

and melancholy dirge over his remains. He was buried by the Regular soldiers, with military honors.

Sunday. 13 March, 1836

Last night another false alarm occured - one of the Sentinels having fired his gun, at some object - he believed an Indian. That uneasiness, & dissatisfaction still prevails in camp, against Col. Lindsay for not issuing Ammunition - although he has it in his hands. Many of the Officers have complained bitterly, and a Mutiny is apprehended, unless it can soon be furnished.

Monday March 14. 1836.

This morning ammunition was issued to the Troops. At 12 oclock orders were given to prepare to march to the interior about 25 miles, to the Hillsboro' river to construct a fort, as a depôt for provisions and ammunition. About 5 P.M. we struck tents and marched on a few hundred yards, & encamped. Considerable excitement took place, as we were not furnished with means of transportation for our baggage and provisions. We were however after much quarrelling furnished. I left my trunk in the Fort, with Capt. Barr, of the Louisiana troops, and took such clothing, as Beauvais, a pair of saddlebags, which I furnished from one of our wagons

named Steele. The troops were ordered to take 10 days provisions in their haversacks.

Tuesday 15. March 1836

After much confusion, in regard to our means of transport — pack-horses, &c — we took up the line of march about 11 o'c A.M. and proceeded, over a level, sandy Pinebarren country, with a thick undergrowth of palmetto, — by several small hammocks, and ponds of water to the Little Hillsboro' river, about 10 miles and encamped. Our force consists of 1100 men, and upwards. We march in 3 columns — the baggage waggons & pack horses in the centre — with advanced, rear, & flank guards. We encamped about an hour before sun-set, on bank called Camp Lacy in honor of U.S. Quartermaster

Erie, March 10. 1830.

[illegible]

Master [illegible] Officer of our [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Fired [illegible]

The [illegible]

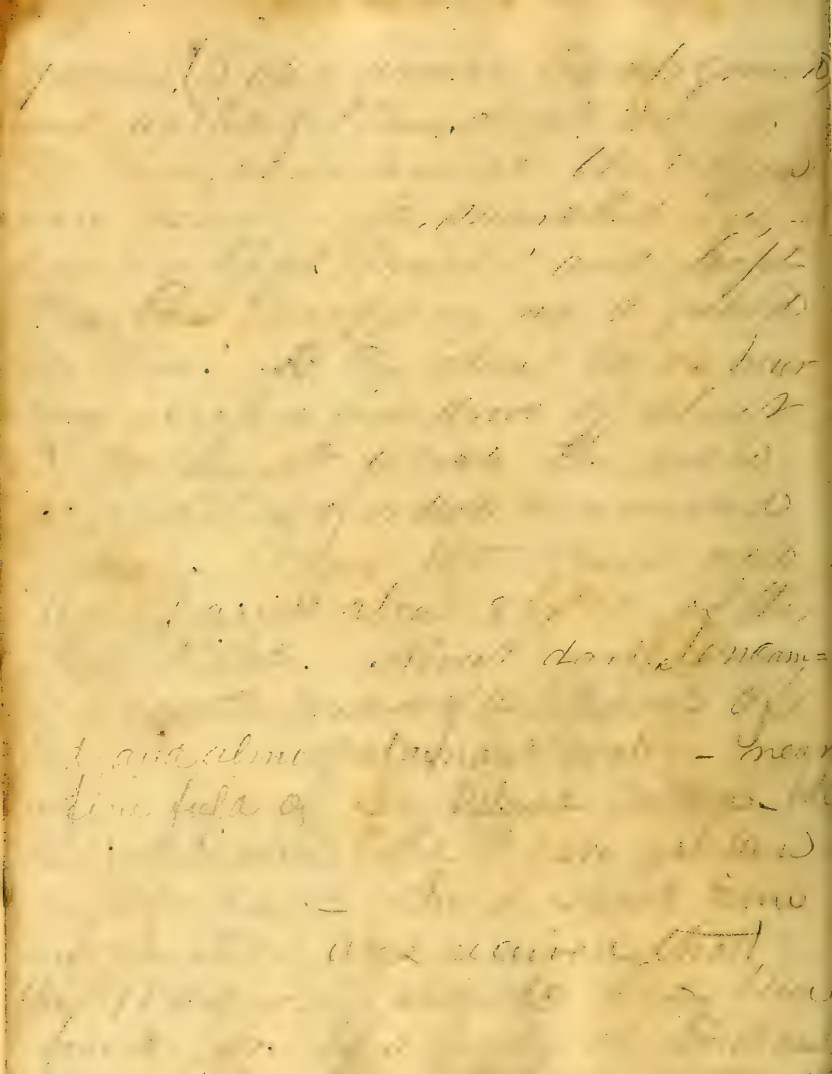
[illegible] about 18 feet

Saturday March 14 1835.

Finished the Confessionale of Notre Dame, today. — Went with the Choir a Swimming — and dressed with Mr. Hyacinthe Fourcade Esqr. from Bayonne. [illegible]

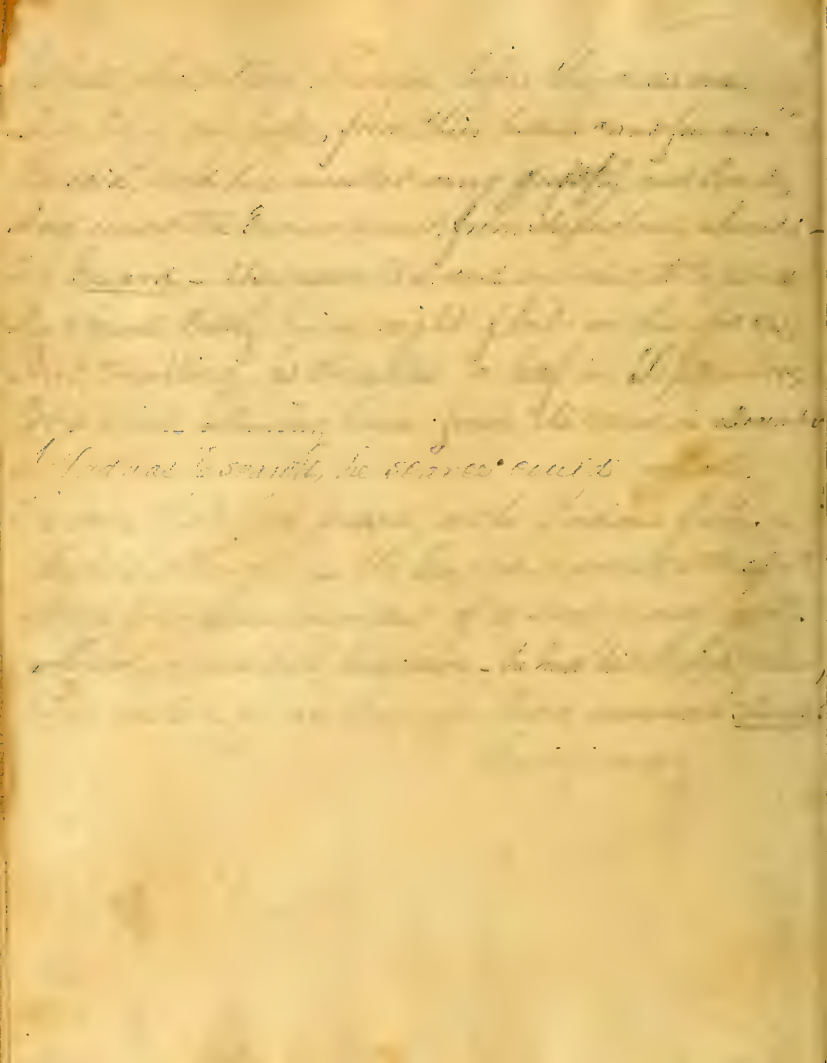
Sunday, August 20th 1916

About 11 A.M. stood the [illegible]
of people on the shore to see [illegible]
[illegible]. The men and [illegible]
their Bathing Suits, & the [illegible]
visions. The [illegible] Bathing Suits
was a funny sight; but as the [illegible]
of the [illegible] Bathing Suits is [illegible]
[illegible] I will not [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]



Wednesday, 23rd March, 36

Friday



I walked over [illegible] to
divide to the Companies, who had to
fork [illegible] we had no salt, and
was getting out of provisions.

Wednesday March 30. 1836.

Last night our Sentinels were fired upon
by the Indians. They returned the fire.
Neither party damaged. Lt. Pope [illegible]
Special Messenger arrived this Evg. Our
Provisions are drawing very short. Lieut
Dimpsey [illegible] this Evg.

Thursday 31. 1836

[illegible] provisions, and
[illegible] intended to march us to Camp
Nine, for provisions of Flour, but
[illegible] we are almost entirely
[illegible] Hogs, [illegible]
[illegible] I have determined to march [illegible]

to Ft Lauderdale or Fort Ala. and died immediately — During the night he was visited a young friend by the name of Lieut A. J. Stewart, of the 1st Fla. who died of an inflammation of the brain. He was a fine young fellow and from Lowndes Co. Ala.

A List of the names of the Officers and Privates of the "State Guards," of Tuscaloosa, Ala. who were present at the action of the 27th of April 1836, on Okonotoasatee, or Flint, Creek, in East Florida, 15 miles N.E. of Tampa Bay, or Ft. Brooke.

Capt. James G. Blount
Lieut. Saml Johnson
Ensign Alex. B. Meek
1st Sergeant. Luther L. Skinner,
2nd " George M. Hardwick
3rd " Alphonso M. Sprague,
4th " James R. Lyon
1st Corporal, Stephen M. Norris.
3rd " John M. Weaver.
Drummer, Joseph A. Martin.

Privates

Sidney P. Brown.
Thomas S. Baskins
Richard S. Barnes
John P. Clark
Jesse J. Cain.
Saml. M. Curry.
Albert Davis.
Isaac Davis
Alex. M. Drennan
Hugh C. Dunlap.
Archer A. Dunnavant
Le Roy Rankins Dockery
William Draper
Benjamin F. Eddins
Nathan Faulkner
Charles C.P. Gaither
James P Gorman
Green Haraday
James Garner
John Gallant.

Montgomery Gilbreath
Peyske Herring
Thomas James.
Pryor Kyle
Charles J. Lewis
James Lewis Jr.
Edward J. Mitchell
James H. McMath.
Wilie Moss
Robert F. Oliver
Thomas F. Price
William H. Pearson
William Plumb
Richard Robinson
Jicy J. Smith
Robinson Sansing
William A Steele
A. L. R. Thompson
William Thompson
Thomas P. Thompson

41 Privates
10 Officers
51 Aggregate

Officers of the Staff attached to the Company.

Thomas J. Burke. Serg.t Major
Dorie J. Ball, Surgeon
Thomas J. Norris Ass.t Surgeon
Augustin Lynch Qst. Com.

Members of the Company remaining at Fort Moore.

Josiah P. Brown.
Thomas Delaney
Wm B. Carter
James A Davis
Antony Krzeinetki
James Murphy
James Wilson.

The following are the names of the Officers of the Regiment of Alabama Volunteers, mustered into the U. S. service, against the Seminole Indians, in Florida, with the names of their respective companies, and places of residence;

Col: William Chisolm,
Montgomery, Ala.

Lieut. Col: George W. Crabb,
Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Major. Thornton Taliaferro,
Montgomery Co. Ala.

Adjutant, Robert Broadnax,
Autauga Co. Ala.

Quarter Master, Charles Jewon
Tuscaloosa Ala.

" Robt. M. Hamilton
Montgomery, Ala.

Asst. D. M. J. D. Burke
Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Sergeant Major, Wm Pollard,
Montgomery, Ala.
Commissary, James Lynch,
Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Ast. Commis; H. H. Smith
Tuscaloosa, Ala.

1st Battalion
Company Officers

State Guards, from Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Captain, James G. Blount,
Lieut. Samuel Johnson,
Ensign Alex: B. Meek

Tuscaloosa Volunteers (No. 1)
Captain, Dennis Dent.
Lieut. Thos. B. Childress.
Ensign, Charles M. Swoon

" (No. 2)
Captain, Wm. W. Caperon.
Lieut. Saml. Holloway

Ensign, John Chism.

Pickens Volunteers,
Capt. Joseph Martin
Lieut, Flood M. Kilpatrick
Ensign, Ira Bishop

Fayette Volunteers,
Capt. William S. Taylor.
Lieut Moses W. Wilson
Ensign Chas. P. Taylor

Second Battallion.

Montgomery True Blues,
Capt. Ford
Lieut. Thomas P. Cook
Ensign. John McLeod

Montgomery Invincibles,
Capt. Bonham

Lieut. Walker
Ensign P. B. Porter.
Wetumpka Borderers.
~~Dallas Volunteers~~,
Captain, William J. Campbell
Lieut. Flemming
Ensign, R. M. Cherry.

Dallas Volunteers.
Captain Wm. J. Minter,
Lieut. Robt. M Tate,
Ensign, J. P Waugh

Wilcox Volunteers.
Capt. Waters
Lieut. Mobley.
Ensign Hunley.

Thursday, April 14. 1831

At 4 o'clock P.M. we were ordered to
[illegible] to the [illegible] to cooperate with the
two divisions who [illegible]
their future movements; we shortly took up
our encampment, (Camp Lind) [illegible]
[illegible] we received Orders, commanding
us to [illegible] Preston, Hadden [illegible]
Hays, & Dominique. Marched as
the Cincinnati Spencer, (two miles) [illegible]
Road. We have with us 1 Co
from Hillsboro Co. Ha. under Capt
[illegible]
Gen. Lind & staff [illegible]
Missing with the Co. [illegible]
Lind in command [illegible]
[illegible] of Hays) about
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

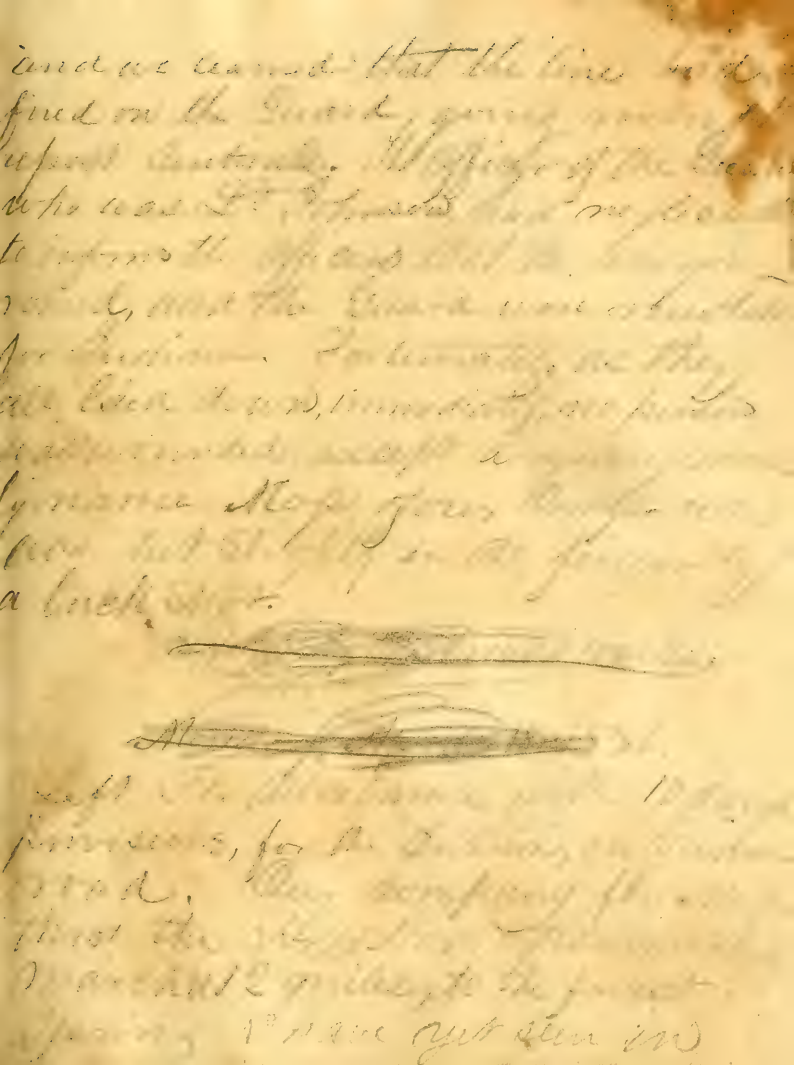
Friday, April 15. 1836

[illegible] company - near Grant. Marched to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

arrived at [illegible] about
12 o'clock. Encamped [illegible]
their view and found on [illegible]
on the Creek six Cherokees and
wounded [illegible] Others. — [illegible]
our other movements. [illegible]
[illegible] Mitchell's Company [illegible]
[illegible] left in the rear [illegible]
Head of [illegible] Creek, encamped
one [illegible] — Our [illegible]
now [illegible] with Commander [illegible]
to [illegible] Colonel [illegible] Company, [illegible]
[illegible] River with [illegible] Troops. [illegible]
the [illegible] were passing [illegible]
me of them [illegible] with
[illegible] fired on, and the [illegible]
James Brannon, a native of
Brannon [illegible] Tabernacle, [illegible]
whom [illegible] forming [illegible] of [illegible]
was killed by a ball in the [illegible]
the Cherokees were not [illegible]

Sunday. April 17. 1836.

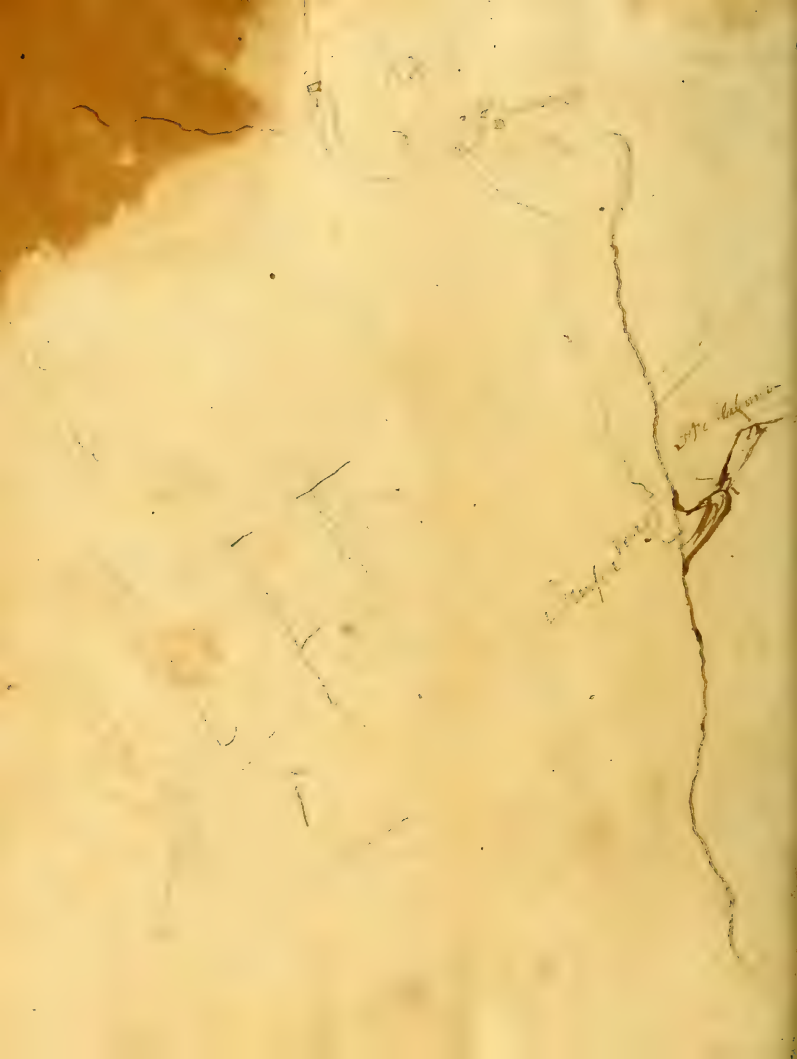
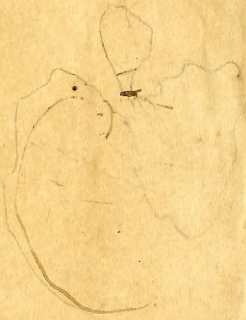
[illegible] Last night had a great excitement and alarm in Camp. About 9 o'clock one of our Sentinels by name Duncan Moore, of Lewis's Company was fired on by three Indians, and returned the fire at one — in the rear — This caused a brisk fusilade. Several of the Sentinels firing guns &c. in camp. We formed, and kept guard in front of our tents, all night in expectation. It proved a false alarm. The Indians [illegible] Dragoons [illegible] Creek Indians. Two of our men [illegible] a party of Indians on our left, but [illegible] Indians. [illegible]



Su

St Margaret

Behold yon star - [illegible]
[illegible]



Lake
New River